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**D. K. Yowell**

The Real Estate Man

Office over  
Monroe City Bank

Shah of Persia is Dead.

Teherin, Persia, Jan. 9.—Muzaffer-Ed-Din, the Shah of Persia, died last evening, although no public announcement of the fact was made until today.

The women of the palace began preparations for mourning before the ruler's death and soon after sunset the doors of the harem were closed, this being the sign that all was over.

When Nasr-ed-din, father of the late Shah of Persia, fell by the hand of an assassin on May 1, 1896, Muzaffar-ed-din, his second son, ascended the throne and became at once the wealthiest sovereign on earth and became the possessor of the most powerful empire while there are many kings and several emperors, of one mortal only, is it given to be known as "Shah-in-Shah," or king of kings.

At B. hire, when the news of the death of Nasr-ed-din reached there, there was none of that superstition which one would have expected, though Nasr-ed-din had ruled Persia for twenty years and was beloved by the people.

The coronation of the Shah was a simple affair. A few of the elders of the town in which he was, came to him, placed a coronet on his head, in the Name of God, girt as word around his waist, and said: "Your Highness is Shah-in-Shah."

In all the mosques of the kingdom a ed-din is Shah-in-Shahshir shrd shrdlu similar formula was repeated. "Muzaffer-ed-din is Shah-in-Shah," and the legal ceremony was accomplished.

When the days of mourning were over the new Shah ascended the celebrated "Peacock Throne," put on the richest diamonds of the world, and his nobles paid him homage.

Now what sort of a man was he—king of kings?

Imagine a man of medium height, squarely built, with strong square features, a little darker than an ordinary Italian, and a fierce mustache. A man who looked able to command and to inspire respect. Clothed in a man with a dark military uniform, and place a Persian turban, which resembles the Khedive's fez, only made of as rakan. In his head, and in front of the turban a diamond emblem of the Lion and the Sun, and you have a fair representation of the late ruler of Persia.

He was deeply religious, not with the fanaticism usually as-

cribed to the followers of the Prophet, but with an implied faith in the religion in which he was brought up. Still, he was most tolerant, and one of his first acts was to ratify the decree of his father abolishing the tax on all who were not Mohammedans.

The Shah was a scholar and a liberal patron of art. Some of the schools in his kingdom, notably the Madrasa-i-Muzaffer-ah, called after him, are as fine as any in Europe.

Personally, the Shah was a profound student of philosophy, and skilled in the works of Plato and Aristotle, while he did not neglect the more modern schools of Bacon, Cant and Bain. As a linguist he spoke Arabic, Turkish and French with wonderful fluency. Works of other languages he had read to him by his staff of interpreters.

Perhaps no reigning prince ascended the throne with so wide a knowledge of statesmanship as Muzaffar-ed-din. As Vahid, or heir apparent, he was absolute Governor of Azerbaijan for thirty years, and during his long administration he showed all the best qualities of a statesman.

In his acts he was governed solely by the good of his people.

When he came to the throne he at once abolished all the taxes on necessities, and thus endeared himself to his subjects.

He leaves five sons and twelve daughters. His eldest son, Mahomed Ali Mirza, is his heir. Here it may be remarked that the kings of Persia have the right of appointing their own successors, and the son of a Kajar princess is usually the heir.

Possibly the fear of Gov. McDonald of Colorado that the negro, whose extradition is asked by Gov. Vardman of Mississippi, will be lynched, is based on the reminiscence that a negro prisoner was once taken from the officers by a Colorado mob and burned in Colorado without the state authorities turning a hand to prevent it. \* \* \* That was before McDonald's time, to be sure, but within his easy memory.—Denver Post.

## Take a Bath at Streat's.

Mrs. Thomas Bynum, of Hannibal, has been spending several days with friends near this city.

Peter Werner was with Quincy friends Saturday.

## "Songs of the Soil"

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

Thank the Lord for a fiddle, and time enough to dance the rheumatism to death!

One additional evidence of prosperity is—the moonshine distilleries have all moved six miles nearer town.

Lord make us thankful for all that we receive, and make us resigned when we fall into the hands of the receiver.

These are holiday times in Billville, and the world is so much like heaven that we feel that we are on speaking terms with the angels.

Forget the weather bazy—  
The snowy world unblest,  
And dream you see a daisy  
On a meadow's jeweled breast!

No use ter ax de Lawd ter keep you fum evil, en den take evil by de two han's en say "Good mawnin'!"

It's a good thing ter say you wants de gospel ter fly in de New Year, but a better plan is ter plank down de cash-fer de wings!

No use fer dese gray-headed sinners to wonder what de New Year gwineter bring, kaze dey knows, by past experience, he gwineter bring Satan.

Hands 'round, an' welcome—  
Go it, toe an' heel!  
Give us now "Old Georgia"  
An' the old "Virginny Reel!"

Hands round an' welcome—  
Dance the world away!  
Give us now "Dan Tucker"  
An' "Darling Nellie Gray!"

Hands round so hearty—  
Winter shadders creep,  
But bright the fire is blazin',  
An' we'll dance the world to sleep!

"I dreamed er de devil ag'in las' night," said Brother Williams.

"Well, suh," said Brother Dickey, looking him over through his brass-rimmed spectacles, "you is de only man I knows on what keeps right on a-sweatin' in winter, lak' you wuz in de red-hot middle er July!"

"Has he paid his election bet?"  
"Not yet. He's got to stand in the market place and bray like a Georgia mule; and there's some trouble about it."  
"Trouble?"  
"Yes; the mules are kicking!"

He saw the rural maiden encircled by goldenrod, and gazing dreamily over the autumn hills.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "you are thinking of these glorious autumn woodlands?"

"You bet!" she replied. "Dad gets \$6 a cord for 'em. Have you laid in yer coal?"

## A Bachelor's Psalm of Life.

Tell us not in mournful numbers  
Bachelor's life's not what it seems,  
Only happy when he slumbers  
And of married life he dreams.

Tell us not that we must marry  
And for kids a home provide,

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By J. JAMES TISSOT, In Colors

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The married man must hustle, bustle.

There's a mortgage on his soul;  
He the winter coal must rustle,  
And the warm club's not his goal.

Love no more—no, not another,  
Woman plays a desperate game;

If she likes you not for "brother,"  
She will make you change her name.

"RICH CREEK."

## Apples.

For sale, 400 bushels hand-picked apples.

LAWLESS BROS.

Iowa, the over-sensitive state about Southern people lynching negroes for assaulting and murdering white women, has just lynched a white man, old, demented and under arrest, for murder. It is and always has been a case of the smallest mote against the largest beam imaginable. Congress should take notice. New England should pass resolutions and Senator Lodge should be officially notified of Iowa's fall from simulated grace.—K. C. P.

J. N. Sparling, of St. Louis, spent Sunday in the city with his wife, who is the guest of her parents, J. F. Smith and wife.

C. E. Gillam and wife were Bluff City visitors, Monday.

## Five Respites.

Frank Hottman and Mrs. Aggie Myers have been respited five times for killing the latter's husband two years ago. This is not unprecedented in the case of the woman, who has and had friends and lawyers to interest themselves in her behalf, but in the case of the man it is without parallel. Nobody has asked for delay or clemency for him, as he is popularly supposed to be less infamous than she his relatives and friends knew that any respite, communication or clemency shown her would almost of a necessity be extended him.—K. C. Post.

And the abortion law first teaches the citizen to look up the law with suspicion, then with contempt and finally causes him to be a violator of the law by appealing to Judge Lynch.

If Governor Folk succeeds in getting his "centralization" laws passed, giving to the Governor almost autocratic powers, and he is then succeeded by a Republican Governor, he will have ample time to repent his folly. The Governor is vested with ample power, and it would be unwise as well as undemocratic to enter upon an era of one-man power.—Glasgow Missourian (Dem.)

Mr. Folk, like Mr. Roosevelt, is a Hamiltonian and neither should have a place in American civil government.